QUIGLEY, WITH A \$1,000 BILL

SHARES WITH THE BOYS, BANKS \$700, WANTS A JOB.

Man Who Found the Ward Diamond Not Looking for a Wife, Thank You-He Is Mister Quigley Now at 21 Bowery. With His Eye on Bronx Real Esate.

A tall, raw boned Irishman, dressed up in a new light gray suit, new \$3 shoes, a new derby hat, and a new cravat in which shone an amethyst pin stood in front of the Salvation Army lodging house at 21 Bowery yesterday afternoon and acknowledged the salutations of his friends in the line that goes drifting by on the Bowery. "Afternoon, Mr. Quigley," one would

say obsequiously.

"Thinkin' of leavin' us yet, Mr. Quigley?" "Not to-day. Maybe to-morrow, Sam." And so it went on all the afternoon. Now and then Quigley, whose friends used to call him Pat, removed his hat and carefully mopped his brow with a white silk handerchief. At least the Bowery con-

cluded it was silk, being Quigley's. Quigley has been living at No. 21 for six months. He had a ten cent bed and was hunting for food and a job. Now he's thinking of leaving the Bowery for The Bronx.

It is all because Quigley found a diamond brooch on Sunday morning. Quigley didn't think it was real then. The brooch belonged to Mrs. T. Edward Ward of 251 West Ninety-third street, who discovered that she had lost it after attending a performance at the Garrick Theatre. The theatre was searched high and low for it after the show Saturday night, but it wasn't found. Then Mrs. Ward advertised, offering to pay \$1,000 for its return. The advertisement produced Quigley; a downtown jeweller produced the reward. and Quigley suddenly became the Bowery's philanthropist.

Quigley told yesterday how it happened, standing in front of the lodging house entrance, a shining mark in a circle of admiring friends.

"You see, I was out early, thinkin' I might see a sign that a waiter was wanted. I was walking through Thirty-fifth street about 7 o'clock when I looked down through a grating in front of the theatre and saw something shiny. 'Glass,' I says. Then I made up my mind to see what it was. The thing was to get it out. It was down eight feet. Now, at 7 o'clock on a Sunday mornin' in that section it's harder to find a stick than a dollar. I walked blocks and blocks until I came to the Hippodrome building. There I got two sticks each about five foot long. 'Now,' says I, 'I got the sticks, but that ain't all I need.' It was how to get that shiny thing to come up

"Finally I borrowed a piece of soap from a man cleanin' a stoop, and put the soap on the end of one of the sticks. Then I tied both the sticks together to make eight feet and went back to the place by the way of Fifth avenue, 'cause I didn't want to attract any attention. When I got back there was the thing still shinin' at me and nobody 'round. as I thought Down I goes through the gratin' with the stick. and sure enough it stuck on the soap. I was pullin' it up careful-like not to knock it off when suddenly a dago bootblack from the corner saloon drops down on his knees beside me, pokes his hand down and brings up the brooch.

"'One of them stage diamonds,' he says, handin' it to me with a grin. "Sure pop, says I, but I guess I'll keep

it to fool some of my friends." "The dago offered me 10 cents for it, but I wouldn't take it. I looked around all day for a job with the thing in my pocket. I | at those wages. pinned it in my pocket and sat up most of the night, cause there were guys there | are skilled men and broke the strike." that would chloroform a feller for \$2. When know whether it is glass or not. What are you goin'to do about it?' Then I remembered readin' in a science paper once that if you put a drop of water on a real diamond it'll stick on. Sure enough, the drop stuck there with me a turnin' and twistin' the stones all sorts of ways. Then I remembered that Dave Berry, who runs the Penny Arcade, had a glass diamond. I took the brooch down to Dave, and I was tremblin' all over.

"'Dave,' I says, 'get out your glass diamond and see if a drop of water runs off it when you hold it upside down.'

"Dave thought I was crazy, but he did what I told him to do and he couldn't keep a drop of water on that thing of his to save his soul.

"'Now,' I says, 'look at mine.' Then I hands out the brooch and puts a drop of water on one of the stones and let Dave see just how it stuck on.

"'Pat, you've got a fortune there," says "Then Dave and me read all the papers

to see who lost it, and 'long in the afternoon I see an advertisement for it and the reward of \$1.000. I got down to this jeweller's store at 16 Maiden lane quick and there was this Mr. Ward waitin' for it.

"They didn't ask me even my name but a boy went out with a check and came back with a new \$1,000 bill. I wanted something to eat bad, but I knew I couldn't get it with that bill, me dressed up as I was. Finally I got it changed at a broker's office for \$1 and came back up to No. 21 with the roll in my pocket. Outside was the janitor coughin'. I handed him a five dollar bill and he 'most fell over backward. 'Go off and have a good time,' I says, and walked upstairs. Upstairs was big Mike Dunn, a longshoreman. I gave him 50 cents.

'Pat,' he says, 'what d'ye mean? I haven't seen 50 cents for months." I reached down in my pants and pulled out \$2 more. Mike thought I was crazy. I gave away \$100 in all to friends of mine. Then I put \$700 in the Bowery Savings Bank. Yesterday I thought I'd have a look at that gratin' again and I dropped into the corner saloon and heard 'em talkin about the tramp that had found the brooch. I walks over to the dago and found he didn't remember me. I handed him out \$2. " 'Here ' I says, 'that's for the little job

you neiped me on.' Then I beat it for the "I'm goin' up to The Bronx to get another hotel. I'm kind of tired of this one No, no boardin' house for mine. I lived in one out in Jersey once where they gave us chickens for Sunday dinner. The chickens they kept in the cellar, so we could have dark meat. Married? Nope. There was a girl in a restaurant where I was waitin' got stuck on me once. 'Pat,' she we can live on bread and water, can Yes, 'I says, 'if you'll get the bread I think I can get the water.' That made her sore and she quit. Nope. I'm single and I've got money in the bank. What I want is a job."

A Start for the New Bellevne.

The \$850 000 in bonds authorized by the Board of Estimate yesterday for Bellavue Hospital is only an installment of the \$8,500,000 to be spent in the next eight or ten years in building a new hospital on and facing the water front and covering the whole rout for two blocks. The \$350,000 is for he first pavilion.

MENINGITIS STRICKEN FAMILY.

Two of the Frawleys' Children Dead and Two Very Ill-Unsanitary Conditions. Four out of the five children of James Frawley, a stableman living at 13 Little West Twelfth street, were stricken with cerebro-spinal meningitis last week. Two died soon after the seizure; the other two

are being treated at St. Mary's Hospital. The Frawley family live in the two top floor front rooms of a four story tenement use. On Monday little Freddy Frawley, years old, went home from kindergarten and said he felt sick. His mother put him to bed, thinking he had a cold. Tuesday morning he was found unconscious. Mrs. Frawley called a doctor from the Northern Dispensary at Christopher street and Waverley place, who pronounced the case acute cerebro-spinal meningitis and advised

that the boy be taken to a hospital at once. The doctor says that the Board of Health was notified, but replied that it could do nothing. Through a district nurse the boy was taken to St. Mary's Hospital, 407 West Thirty-fourth street. When Mrs. Frawley got back from the hospital in the afternoon, she found her children Dora, aged 10. Mamie, 6, and James, 3, all suffering with the same symptoms. They also ere removed to St. Mary's. Freddy died Thursday morning and James on Saturday morning. The two little girls are in a critical condition. The father and mother are still living in the rooms, their baby, which is ten months old, being cared for near by.

Little West Twelfth street is the centre of a commission house district, and Gansevoort Market is but a stone's throw from the house. Many complaints have been made of the unsanitary condition of the streets in the district, and other tenants in the house say that this was partly responsible for the deaths. They say that prior to last Sunday the street had not been cleaned since October. Frawley complained to the Health Department last Saturday. He says he was shown records according to which the street had been cleaned two weeks before. On Sunday a gang appeared and removed the snow and ice. This was covered with decayed refuse from the commission stands on both sides of the street, which one tenant said had been

of the street, which one tenant said had been accumulating for three months.

In the yard which separates the front tenement from the one behind it is an open closet into which the refuse from both tenements is dumped. This collects in a partly covered cesspool and is flushed once a day. There has been a heap of dirty snow and garbage in the yard all winter. It was being removed yesterday in accordance with orders from the Health Department. The tenants also say that garbage has stood on the sidewalks in front of the house for days at a time before removal. The whole building has now been disinfected and kalsomined.

kalsomined.

Frawley is 40 years old, and up to two weeks ago worked for John Hannon, a truckman, at 439 West Sixteenth street. Mrs. Frawley is 30 years old. She is a delicate looking woman. The Frawley children, according to the doctors at the Northern Dispensary, were in an anæmic condition.

STRIKE BREAKERS GONE HOME. Few Remain at the Highest Wages They

Ever Farned-Six Strikers Indicted. James Farley paid off his strike breakers vesterday, giving them the option of returning to the cities they came from or remaining in the service of the Interborough Rapid Transit Company. Most of them elected to remain here and keep the highest wages paid to motormen in the country, but some who came from Western cities on three weeks leave of absence returned by

General Manager Hedley said that he was satisfied that matters were in such shape that normal conditions would exist in a day or two. He was asked if the strike breakers brought here under a special rate of \$3.50 a day as motormen would be kept

"They will undoubtedly," he said. "They are skilled men and broke the strike."

It was stated unofficially that about 40 per cent. of the strikers are likely to get back sooner or later, though some may I got in bed I put it underneath me and slept on it. 'Pat,' I says to myself, 'you back sooner or later, though some may got 10 cents left and something you don't have to wait for months. At present the company has all the motormen and conductors it needs.

Commissioner McAdoo received from August Belmont yesterday the resolutions of the Interborough directors, thanking the police for the protection they gave the railroad's property in the strike. Some of the police had hoped that the company might give a sum to the Police Pension Fund, perhaps enough to establish the new , perhaps enough to establish the new fund for relieving cases which the pension fund is barred by its terms from assisting. The only relief in such cases now must come from special public subscriptions or benefit

the police on strike duty were sent back to regular posts yesterday. Com-missioner McAdoo will issue a general order thanking the men for their conduct while on strike duty. It has cost the city \$12,000 for their meal tickets.

Six strikers who were arrested for interfering with switches or tampering with car brakes were indicted by the Grand Jury yesterday. They are charged with having committed a felony. The extreme penalty is twenty years.

15-DROF POOLROOM EXCHANGE With 16 Telephones, Discovered, and Eleven Men Locked Up.

Somewhere on the Bowery north of Bleecker street," was the tip Police Captain Bourke got of the existence of a poolroom telephone exchange yesterday and

he hunted upstairs hallways. At 362 he found a closed door with the head of a new heavy bolt showing on the outside. The door wouldn't come open and the police went out on the roof of an extension. The windows of the suspected room were closed with wooden shutters, over the light holes in which had been pasted pieces of the cover of a telephone directory Telephone bells rang inside and the police thought they had evidence

enough to go in on. They went in through a window. Eleven ma who were in the room had already started for the door, but when confronted by Detectives Bourke and Underhill with revolvers levelled, they halted. The room was equipped with a long wide table to which were attached sixteen telephones. Near by was a fifteen-drop switchboard. Cards containing horserace entries were tacked to the walls and a number of racing

Everything in the place was seized and the prisoners, who were all charged with aiding and abetting in keeping a poolroom, were locked up.

Warmer weather was quite general east of the Mississippi river and in the Northwest yesterday.

was a little colder in Colorado, Kansas and sorthern Texas. in this city the day was fair in the morning, cloudy in the afternoon; wind light west to southwest average humidity, 76 per cent. Barometer, corrected to read to sea level, at 8 A. M., 30.46; 5 P. M., 30.30.

The temperature yesterday, as recorded by the official thermometer, is shown in the annexed table: 1904. 32* 2** 28* 1905. ...45* ...44* The lowest temperature, 29°, at 5 A. M.

WASHINGTON PORICAST FOR TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW For eastern New York and New England, parily loudy to day; increasing cloudiness to morrou

For western New York, partly cloudy and warmer to day; increasing cloudiness to morrow; light to fresh east to southeast winds. For the District of Columbia, Maryland, Virginia, Delaware, New Jersey and scattern Pennsylvania. to-day; laercasing cloudiness to-morrow; light to fresh southerly winds .

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(Extract from Report of the Superintendent of Insurance of the State of New York.)

The Department is satisfied that it is the aim of the new management to conduct all the branches of the business of this company in such a manner as to fulfill beyond peradventure the contracts entered into with its policy-holders and to use all legitimate means to the end that such contracts may be secured by the policy-holders at a cost to themselves fairly comparable with the cost of insurance in other approved companies. The Department can state that the new management engages in the task set before it with absolute integrity of purpose and honesty in method and procedure, and fully believes that its plans and aims will result in maintaining this company in the position in which the forty-five years of its history justly entitle it to be placed.

FRANCIS HENDRICKS

BLAME MOTORMAN FOR SMASH

SIX PERSONS HURT IN REAR END COLLISION ON ELEVATED.

Passengers Say Man in Charge of Second Train Kept Dangerously Near, and Bumped Once Before Serious Crash -Police Didn't Arrest Him-Suspended

Six persons were badly hurt in a rear end collision on the West Side elevated railroad at the Seventy-second street station at 8:15 o'clock yesterday morning. Many passengers say the accident was due to the reckless practical joking of H. B. Sargent, the motorman of the rear train, who, they say, kept dangerously near to the leading train, and bumped it once to scare the

passengers.
This was told to the police after the collision, but they refused to arrest Sargent. At the Interborough offices, later, it was said that Sargent, who lives at 10 West Sixty-fifth street, had been suspended pending investigation of the charge of reck-lessness. It was said that he would be dis-charged if he were found guilty of placing passengers' lives in jeopardy. It was not said whether the company would prose-

Sargent was in charge of a Sixth avenue train; the one ahead was a Ninth avenue train; both were bound south. Passengers who were on the rear platform of the Ninth avenue train say that from 104th street until the collision occurred Sargent kept his train close behind and tried to see how near he could come without hitting the first train. At Ninety-third street the trains did bump,

At Ninety-third street the trains did bump, but not with any great force.

The trains were under good headway running down the grade from the Eighty-first street station. Sargent failed to check his train quickly enough when Seventy-second street was reached. The trains collided with force enough to eletter the second street was reached. The trains collided with force enough to shatter the windows in the rear car of the Ninth avenue train and to throw passengers who were standing to the floor.

Those who were on the rear platform rushed into the car when they saw a collision was inevitable and were knocked down when the cresh came.

down when the crash came. A panic ensued, and everybody made for the doors. Policeman Quinn of the West Sixty-eighth street station house heard the screaming and shouting and turned in an alarm, which brought the reserves from the West Sixty-eighth street station house and an ambulance from Roosevelt Hospital.

East 178th street, who had a bad cut over the right eye. Others who were suffering from shock were attended by the annual surgeon. Among them were Rose Amsterdam of 121 West 115th street, Mrs. Henry G. Edwards of 55 West Eightythird street, Grace Diamond of 174 West from shock were attended by the ambulance third street, Grace Diamond of 174 West 141st street and Ira Lindner of 227 West 141st street.

When the passengers learned the cause of the accident threats were freely made against the motorman, and only the arriva-of the police saved him from being roughly handled. The police refused to arrest him, saying that the collision was an accident. Finally he was hustled into his box, the train was cleared of passengers and the remainder of the trip to the Battery was made empty.

EVANS'S BRIDETAKESTHE BLAME And She'll Stick to the Man Her Father Charges With Forgery.

Mrs. Florence Evans, the eighteen-yearold girl bride of Lee M. Evans, the young Virginian who was arrested in Jersey City Wednesday night on a charge of having forged his father-in-law's name to checks. was arranged in the Gates avenue court yesterday morning on a charge of vagrancy and was held pending the extradition of her husband, against whom she will be

her husband, against whom she will be asked to testify on March 20, when it is expected he will be brought to Brooklyn.

A more serious charge, grand larceny, may be made against the girl later. Mrs. Lee Evans, an aunt of the young girl's husband, who has made the charge against the girl and caused her arrest, is eaid to be releasting, and the police fear that the case the girl and caused her arrest, is said to be relenting, and the police fear that the case against her may fail. Up to a late hour last night W. P. Springer, the father of the young woman, who got the warrant for Evans's arrest, had not been heard from by the police. He is said to be in Washing-ton.

Mrs. Evans, who has only been married eight months, declared last night that no matter what was done with her husband she would stick to him. She declared hat whatever the fault it was hers and not

hat of her husband. While Mrs. Evans was being arraigned in Brooklyn her husband went through a similar experience in the First Criminal Court, Jersey City, before Police Justice Higgins. Chief of Police Murphy ex-plained that the prisoner had been arrested as a fugitive from justice on information and belief that he was wanted in Brooklyn for forging the name of William P. Springer, his father-in-law, to checks which he succeeded in getting cashed. The chief said young Evans had confessed to him that

young Evans had consequently the charge was true.

Mrs. Lee Evans, aunt of the prisoner, testified she had identified several articles of jewelry pawned by Evans as her property, which had been stolen from her nome that nephew's wife. The prisoner was by her nephew's wife. The prisoner held in default of \$1,500 bail for a cont tion of the examination on March 21.

CORN & BUNION WAX & PASTE CURES CORNS & BUNIONS. Nothing Like it. Price 250. JAMES S. COWARD. 268-274 Greenwich St., N.Y.

Superintendent of Insurance. SLEUTH PICKED A LOSER. Two Alleged Handbook Men Picked Up in

West 47th Street Precinct. Two alleged handbook men were arrested yesterday afternoon in the White Light district. Sleuths from the West Forty-seventh street station visited a saloon at 455 West Forty-second street owned by John T. Purcell. They found in a room upstairs William Lennan, who said he was a badge manufacturer of 623 Eighth avenue. They also found a \$56 bank roll and racing sheets. Lennan was locked up in the West Forty-seventh street station. Purcell also was arrested on a charge of aiding and abetting

arrested on a charge of aiding and abetting gambling.

Detective Willard, one of the Eggers sleuths says he saw Michael Hogan, a liquor dealer of 301 West Fifty-ninth street, in conference with several men at Ninth avenue and Fifty-ninth street and concluded to investigate. He spproached Hogan and offered him \$2 to place on Huguenot in the third race at Crescent City. Hogan he says, accepted the bet. The horse lost. Hogan was arrested and locked up also in the Forty-seventh street station house.

MAYOR SHARP WITH MR. CRAIN. Board of Fstimate Refuses \$200,000 to

Tenement House Department. Tenement House Commissioner T. C. T. Crain appeared yesterday before the Board of Estimate with the intention of making a long speech insisting that the work of his department could not properly be done unless he had more money. He was not allowed to make his speech. Both the Mayor and the Comptroller told him that they did not want to hear generalities and bade him get down to the point and tell the board what money he wanted and what

the board what money he wanted and what he wanted it for.

It was plain that the Mayor was not feeling particularly cordial to Mr. Crain. The Mayor, it is known, is not satisfied with the work of the Tenement House Department and has ordered an investigation into the responsibility for the loss of life in the Allen street fire.

Mr. Crain told the board that he wanted \$200.000 to increase the force of his depart.

\$200,000 to increase the force of his department, and was proceeding to dwell upon the necessities of his office when the Mayor

the necessities of his office when the Mayor interrupted him and asked:

"Mr. Commissioner, does the efficiency of your department depend upon the amount of money you receive or in the way it is administered?"

Mr. Crain after a pause responded that while a great deal derended upon efficiency. while a great deal depended upon efficiency, yet to conduct his department properly he must have more men.

You can talk as much as you like." the Comptroller interrupted him later. but your eloquence is of no more use than a firecracker on the 5th of July. We cannot

give you the money."

In the appropriations subsequently made the board not a cent was given to Mr.

SITES FOR CITY LIGHTING PLANTS One in East 90th Street and the Other Across East River.

The Board of Estimate has authorized the Comptroller to buy at private sale two sites for municipal lighting plants, one at Ninetieth street and Avenue A for \$350,000, and the other in Long Island City at Vernon avenue and West avenue for \$200,000

86.653.000 (ity Bonds to Be Sold. The Board of Estimate voted yesterday issue \$6,653.000 of bonds, \$1,149,500 for the Fire Department-Queens and Richmond are to have the paid system-\$500,000 for the Natural History Museum, \$275,000 for the Zoological Garden, \$50,000 for the Botanical Garden, \$700,000 for park pur-poses, \$1,130,000 for the Public Library, \$850,000 for a Bellevue pavilion, \$681,000 for general improvements in The Bronx, \$425,-000 for Manhattan and \$90,000 for a Rich-mond street cleaning plant.

Appraisers of North River Dock Lands. Supreme Court Justice Truax named Emanuel Blumenstiel, Michael J. Murray and Edward Duffy yesterday as commissioners to appraise the property to be acquired by the city at Twenty-second and Twenty-third streets, between Eleventh and Thirteenth avenues, for the construction of new docks along the North River. The property to be acquired adjoins the Erie and Pennsylvania ferries. The commission will begin taking testimony at once.

Court Calendars This Day. Appellate Division-Supreme Court-Motions rders-Nos. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 1. 115. 116.

Cenrt of Appeals Calendar. ALMANY, March 16.—Court of Apprais calendar r to morrow: Nos. 234, 165, 151 and 153. GRAY AND TEN FATHOMS LONG

IT LAY VERY QUIET IN THE SEA AND DID THE BARK NO HARM,

But if It Had Been Alive It Was Really Big Enough to Eat the Ship, and for a Space of Time, Indeed, Its Tall Was Seen to Undulate, as Testified To.

What the crew of the bark Howard D. Troop saw just south of the equator on Feb. 4 may never be known. The big fourmaster, flying the British ensign from her jigger, anchored off Clifton, Staten Island, at noon yesterday after a voyage of 138 days from Kobe, Japan. The captain, D. W. Corning, who lives in Manhattan, went ashore in the doctor's boat and fled for home, stopping only to say something or other about that which was sixty feet long and had a seagull perched on its back. He left the first officer, J. W. Grant, in command of the bark, which lay yesterday afternoon in a perfect calm, surrounded

by a haze of romance.

The mate was dozing in his bunk. Bearded Scandinavians polished the lee scuppers. Lively little Japs scoured the unported helm. Inquirers as to what was seen below the equator came aboard at the peril of their lives, for the Troop sat so high in the water that she showed two feet of red belly band and boarders had to jump for the ladder.

"That's on account of our cargo," said the

for the ladder.

"That's on account of our cargo," said the second mate. "We're loaded with Japanese matting, dolls and paper lanterns. We wouldn't ride much higher if we had the hold full of inflated balloons."

"But the sea serpent?" he was asked.

"It was in latitude 13 south, longitude 14 east." he began, as one would sing a song. "We were running along with all the canvas spread, for the wind was light, when some of the crew descried this creaure, whom I hesitate to describe. Judging by the size of the ship, it must have been

by the size of the ship, it must have been ten fathoms long."
"With a long beard," interjected the

"I will not commit myself to that detail,"
said the second mate. "Neither do I consider it essential to the narrative. Suffice to say that the sight was at once interesting and impressive."

"He bane dead long time." remarked

"He bane dead long time," remarked Ole Hansen, the helmsman bold.

"He means the snake, not me," said the mate, apologetically, "At the same time, whether or not the creature had given up the ghost is a moot question. My personal belief is that it was alive, but dormant, and ready to devour intruders. It's color was light gray which as I understand was light gray, which, as I understand, is the spring fashion, with mottles."
"Tried eat vlessel," remarked the Japanese steward, in the tone of one who tries

give information without exciting.
"Not exactly that," corrected the second ate." It cannot be said that such was the ptile's attitude toward us. It did not reptile's attitude toward us. It did not threaten, but seemed waiting for an attack. We were quite conciliatory."

"I passed it down a pint of beer." said the bos'n, "which it drank with evident

relish."

"Mr. Googin sometimes exaggerates," explained the second mate, "but I will admit that the serpent looked as though it was in need of nourishment."

"What is there to be said concerning the co

"What is there to be said concerning the attendant sea gull?" was inquired.

"Blird blild nest on top snake, " said the ever obliging steward.

"Tut, tut," cried the second mate. "Careful witnesses report that the gull had dug a hole in the serpent's back and it may have intended there to construct its home and rear its young. Such things however. and rear its young. Such things, however, are mere deduction. If the gull did as has been stated then instinct must have shown it that the serpent was a creature which never leaves the surface of the water.

which never leaves the surface of the water.

"No, it had no horns that we could see, but its ears were extraordinarily long and were covered with pink fur of the finest exture. Its back, which was remarkably broad and covered with scales which resembled nickel, glistened beneath the fierce sup of the tropics." sun of the tropics."
"Its-tail?" (This breathlessly.)
"Undulated," said the mate," and when
I recall that fact I must dismiss the sus-

picion of our Scandinavian friend that the beast was dead. The tail gently but firmly undulated." "Did it lash the sea into a fury?"
"Much as I would like to recount that it did," said the mate sadly, "I cannot diverge one iota from the truth. The sea was like oil and only the most gentle ripples were in the wake of the object of our atten-tion. We sailed away from it with much regret, and as we dipped our colors in recog-

nition of its great size and dignity it re-sponded with three distinct nods of its horrid head." This was a matter about which the first officer had to be seen, painful though it was to disturb his slumber. Mr. Grant is a Nova Scotian of years of experience. "We sailed from Kobe on Oct. 28," he

"We sailed from Kobe on Oct. 28," he said. "We had been there three months, but we saw very little of war preparations."

"As regards the sea serpent—"

"I guess the Japanese went away to the war during the night," said Mr. Grant. "We heard that that was their habit. We had for weather all the way through the Chinese. fine weather all the way through the Chinese

fine weather all the way through the Chinese Sea, the Indian Ocean and even around the Cape of Good Hope."

"Was it really sixty feet long?"

"Ships usually stop at St. Helena to get fresh vegetables," said the first mate firmly, "but on this trip we passed the island in the night. That's how we happened to come through without a stop."

"How do you account for the seagulls?"

"Only once did we hear news of the world," and Mr. Grant. "That was when we passed

only once did we had nevolt be world, said Mr. Grant. "That was when we passed the Oceano, bound out from South Africa, just east of the Cape. She signalled that Port Arthur was still doing business and that the Baltic fleet was at Madagascar." "Could the sailors have been deceived about this reptile?"

"You see until this afternoon we never." "You see, until this afternoon we never knew that Col. Roos velt had been elected President and that Port Arthur had fallen.

It wasn't such a very long voyage at that. I've been out 163 days, from the Gulf of California to England."
"Do you believe there are such animals?"
"We appear out the fight all the market of the call the control of the call the "We never caught a fish all the way,"
plied the first officer. "It is customary replied the first officer. "It is customary for strange birds to fly into the rigging, but we saw nothing but a few albatrosses."

"Was the bark in motion when this serpent was sighted?"
"You know," said the first officer, "that we would have made better time except for the barnacles. There are enough oysters and clams on the bottom of this ship to start six saloons. We'll have to get served before we leave port."

get scraped before we leave port. you ever see a sea serpent before? was asked.
"I suppose there'll be a big parade tomorrow," responded Mr. Grant, heartily.
"I think I'll go ashore, and have a look at

"Sir." said the bo's'n's mate, looking in "we have paid out forty-five fathoms of anchor chain, the decks are scrubbed and the sheets taut. "Oh, very well," said the first officer, stroking his fine whisker.
"Once and for all, Mr. Grant, what do

you know of the sea serpent reported at Ship News as having been observed by this bark?" "I do not find it in the log," said the first officer. Further, as grog is served in medicinal quantities abroad this ship, I do not understand it. However, I do not begrudge any one what he has beheld. be that some one saw what you say was said to have been seen. Go easy down that ladder. That's a light skiff you have."

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\$20.00

\$25.00

The greatest factor in the development of a business is competition with itself—the constant exertion of all its power and strength to raise its standard. With what we have done we are content, ever, but satisfied, never. If we were, our new series of Spring Suits and Top Coats at fifteen, twenty and twenty-five dollars would fail in its purpose, which is to establish the standard so high that if any of our contemporaries dare accept it, his prices must, perforce, be materially higher: We ready with quite a comprehensive and most diversified series of models, distinctive in character and style.

Sack Suits-Single and double breasted models, of worsteds, cheviots, twills, cassimeres, serges and thibets in both rough and smooth surface weaves, in all the new shades of gray and brown mixtures, self overplaids and \$15.00, \$20.00, \$25.00 broken checks.

Top Coats-In the new 32, 34, 41 and extreme box models, paddocks, paletots and tourist coats of covert, whipcords, twills and cheviot in the very shades and designs with which the exclusive tailormen pride themselves. \$15.00, \$20.00, \$25.00

The New Spring Scarfs

The scarf designers have left the narrow path-they have exercised their ingenuity, and four distinctly new shapes is the result-the three-fold four-in-hand, the band-bow, cameo-bow and the stock-band, all of which you will find with us. The tendency is toward solid colors in brilliant shades of lavender, jacinth, green and brown. If the "tendency" mean nothing to you, we have also a representative collection of the new spring 50c, \$1, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50 and \$3 designs and stripes.

The New Spring Shirts

Plain bosom negligee models seem to have struck twelve this time, though the pleated and stiff bosom coat shirts are also in high favor. We present an exhaustive series of the three. They are of the finest percale, madras, cheviot, linen and fancy weaves, woven in this country and abroad. The designs are varied-from grave to gay, from conservative to daring. The prices begin at one dollar and raise at intervals of fifty cents to four-fifty.

With the shirts that cost two dollars or more we provide an extra pair of unlaundered cuffs, which your seamstress may sew on, after the attached pair are beyond further service.

Hold this in mind: Be your proportions normal or abnormal, in whole or in part, with short arms or long, we can provide a perfect fitting shirt ready for your service.

Broadway, 33d to 34th Street.

Saks & Company

TRAIN DEMOLISHES STATION.

PENNSYLVANIA EXPRESS IN A WRECK AT NORTHEAST, MD.

Broken Frog Causes Several Cars to Jump the Track and Dash Into the Station -Many of the Passengers Are Injured Slightly, but None Is Killed.

PHILADELPHIA, March 16.-While going at the rate of forty miles an hour, the Washington and New York northbound express due in Philadelphia at 1:05 P. M. struck a broken frog on the Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington tracks at Northeast station, Md., this morning. The dining car and three day coaches left the track, wiped the station out and piled up on top of one an-

other in the ditch. There were 200 passengers on the train and almost all of them suffered some injury. The most seriously hurt were two girls bound for New York, who were badly cut, and a Mr. Stevens of Brooklyn, who was crushed by a car seat falling on him. The train's two Pullman coaches did not leave the track, and the passengers were crowded into these and sent on to Wilington. There new coaches were taken on

and the express went on its way.

After the coaches left the rails they After the coaches left the rails they bumped along the ties until they struck the station, which is a few miles below Elkton, Md. When they hit the station, bringing it down upon them, the dining car was almost telescoped and the day coaches were piled upon their sides and ends. The passengers were thrown over seats, tossed up and down and battered.

The most curious feature of the whole

up and down and battered.

The most curious feature of the whole accident is that no loss of life attended it. When the frog was struck the coupling between the front part of the train, composed of the Pullmans, and the rear coaches broke. It is due to this that the entire train was not wrecked.

As soon as the cars stopped rolling the passengers began to emerge from the wreck. The front part of the train backed up and the crew and a number of their

wreck. The front part of the train backed up and the crew and a number of their fellow travellers went to the aid of the women in the cars. The wrecked cars were left at Northeast, but all of the injured declared their intention of continuing the journey, after the company's physicians had attended to their wounds. The train was delayed for over an hour the accident. When it arrived here railroad company provided dinner for the passengers.

THE POLICE MOCK MARRIAGE. Victims Can't Identify Accused Cops-Queer Visit to a Clergyman.

Policemen Wetzel and Tobin, who were arrested charged with performing a mock marriage ceremony at the West Fifty-first street police station last December, had a hearing before Magistrate Barlow in the Tombs police court yesterday. The complainants, William Bay and his

wife, could not identify either one, and Deputy Commissioner Lindsley said that he had made a searching investigation but could not discover the culprits.

The Rev. Mr. Moedenke, paster of St. Peter's Lutheran Church, who subsequently married the couple, swore that Policeman Webrei's name was signed to the mock marriage certificate and that Wetzel went to him and saded him to destroy the conto him and asked him to destroy the cer-tificate. The examination was adjourned

until next Thursday.

UPHOLDS LAWSON MAN'S CHARGE. But Magistrate Gives Writer for "Public

Opinion" Time to Appeal. After the final hearing at Jefferson Market police court of the criminal libel case instituted by Herbert Gray of Boston against

Magistrate Steinert said:

"I have decided to hold the defendant for the Grand Jury, but I will adjourn the case till to-morrow to give him an opportunity to get a writ from the Supreme Donohoe was paroled. The article on which the charge was based appeared

which the charge was based appeared in Public Opinion on Feb. 26. It was part of a series entitled "Truth About Frenzied Finance." Gray was dragged in because he had been an employee of Thomas W. Lawson. In the article in question he was accused of having conducted a gambling house for himself and a racing stable for Lawson. Lawson.
While Donohoe's counsel sought to show charges, that these were not libellous charges, Deputy Assistant District Attorney Corri-

who conducted Gray's case, smiled The District Attorney cultivates the sense of humor in his young men." the lawyer interrupted himself to say, then declared that Lawson had the District Attorney's office "all a-workin' for him." He repeated a request made at former hearings that Mr. Lawson be brought in as a witness. Magistrate Steinert replied gravely, that he had decided that Mr. Lawson's presence

Witness Spence Threatened. Dr. William Spence of Jersey City, who gave information which led to the arrest several weeks ago of Dr. Sigmund E. Bondy, Mrs. Catherine Peters and William C. Bowen connection with the death of Annie Van Doren has received a letter threatening "to put him out of the way before the trial comes on." The police have no clue to

TO provide larger accommodations for their constantly increasing activities, the TIFFANY STU-DIOS will removenext autumn to their Building, corner 45th Street and Madison Avenue, formerly occupied by the Knickerbocker Athletic Club. I the meantime, a cordial invitation i extended to patrons and the public in general to visit the present showrooms of the TIFFANY STUDIOS, with all their charm of thirty years' successful achievement in decorative produc-

